

# 'DEFEAT WILSON,' IS SLOGAN OF ROOSEVELT-ROOT COMBINE AT 'PREPAREDNESS' LUNCHEON

T. R. a Candidate, but First for Any Man Who Can Beat Wilson.

PROGRESSIVES REVOLT.

Some Call Roosevelt Action Treachery—Barnes Faction Upset by Ex-Senator.

Under the pretense of a discussion of preparedness, the meeting yesterday of Col. Roosevelt with Elihu Root, Senator Lodge and Gen. Wood at the house of Robert Bacon was in reality a political reconciliation. Preparedness was discussed, but chiefly in its bearing upon the political situation.

Among the plans and results of the conference are the following: Col. Roosevelt is an active candidate for the Presidential nomination by the regular Republican convention. More important, however, than his own personal success, he declared the importance of defeating President Wilson for re-election.

If the Colonel cannot be nominated by the Republicans he is willing to give his unqualified support to any man who can beat Wilson. The one condition is that the nominee must be of such type and strength as to insure the ejection of President Wilson from the White House.

The Roosevelt declaration of readiness to support Hughes still stands. ROOSEVELT WANTS A MAN OF HEROIC CAST.

But the Colonel would look with more favor upon some man more to his own liking, a man with red blood and more heroic cast. There is possibility that the Colonel may designate Gen. Leonard Wood as his second choice.

Preparedness and aggressive defense of American honor is to be the keynote of the Colonel's campaign and next to himself nobody is more of a heroic figure than Gen. Wood.

Senator Lodge of Massachusetts is to be permanent chairman of the Republican convention.

Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota is being considered as a good selection for temporary chairman, as he is of foreign birth and so patriotic that he was one of the few Republicans who voted against the armed ship warning resolution.

A reconciliation between Col. Roosevelt and ex-President Taft is discussed as next probability. The Colonel is willing.

The Colonel's reunion with Elihu Root, whom he once put in the class of political assassins, has caused consternation among the simon pure Progressives and threatens to disrupt the party's national convention. There still exist a considerable number of Progressives from principle as distinguished from the Roosevelt group of Progressives for a nomination.

SOME THINK T. R. IS GUILTY OF TREACHERY.

Among the group of true believers are Gov. Johnson of California, Congressman Victor Mordock and Editor William Allen White of Kansas, former Senator Allen J. Beveridge of Indiana, Raymond Robbins of Chicago, John H. Parker of New Orleans, and Halebridge Colby of New York.

According to the furious but "don't quote me" expressions of some of these genuine Progressives the meeting of the Colonel with Root is an act of treachery and heresy of the most depraved order. They feel like repeating the anathemas of denunciation that the Colonel poured forth on Root after the Chicago convention of 1912 as describing faintly their sentiments to-day toward the leader who has given them the "double cross."

This remnant is forming into a Bull Moose "Old Guard," and by the strange exigencies of politics feels a degree of sympathetic understanding for the position of Boss Barnes and his Republican "Old Guard," who now find themselves dumped by their chosen candidate, Root.

A new Roosevelt-Republican combination in New York State is being formed as a result of yesterday's meeting. The first break in the ranks of the regular Republicans is scheduled to occur in Syracuse, where it is alleged an understanding has been reached between Francis Hendricks, Republican boss of that section, and his fellow townsman, Horace S. Wilkinson, who is second only to George W. Perkins as a check-book contributor to the Colonels cause.

According to reports in political circles to-day, Hendricks is to swing the delegation from his district into line for nomination of Roosevelt by the Republican convention and this lead is expected to be followed by other up-State districts.

The double crossed remnant of Progressives from principle talked to-day of refusing to be made puppets at the Progressive National Convention, which has been called to meet in Chicago simultaneously with the Republican Convention. Just what they will do or can do is a problem.

## U-BOAT RESOLUTION IN THE REICHSTAG FINDS OPPOSITION

Reventlow and His Following Dissatisfied With Its Mild Character.

AMSTERDAM, Holland (via London), April 1.—A despatch from Berlin says the resolution regarding submarine warfare which was adopted by all parties in the Reichstag except the recently created Socialist minority group is to be presented to Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg.

The resolution stands in the names of Major Ernst Bassermann, leader of the National Liberals, and twelve other members of the Reichstag. The resolution as received here is in part as follows:

"Seeing that the submarine has proved to be an effective weapon against English methods of warfare, based on the starvation of Germany, the Reichstag expresses the conviction that it is necessary to make such use of our submarines, as of all our military means, as will guarantee the peace and safeguard the future of Germany."

While accepting the compromise agreement, the Conservative press shows a spirit of resignation that is not wholly resigned. The Taegliche Rundschau complains that it is so cryptic that the public knows no more than it did a fortnight ago.

Count von Reventlow is outspoken in expressing dissatisfaction with regard to the resolution and regrets that it is impossible publicly to explain why. He complains that the resolution leaves entirely in the discretion of the Government the manner of employing submarines. He adds that only the principle of the free use of submarines is saved, whereas there is no guaranty that the will exists thus to employ them.

The foregoing translation of the resolution places a different construction on the attitude of the Reichstag than that implied in the translation of the resolution sent from London on Thursday. That version contained these words: "The Reichstag expresses a definite conviction that it is necessary to use all military means, exclusive of submarines, in such way as to insure a peace which guarantees Germany's future."

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## If Princeton Were Only Nearer New York Those 43 Shy Seniors Wouldn't Be Unkissed!



That's the Verdict of Their 257 Classmates Who Have Tasted Osculatory Joys—Country Girls in Goloshes Not Sufficient Temptation for the 43, They Say—Fifty-Fifty Buss Best, Expert Declares.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Forty-three out of three hundred members of the senior class of Princeton University have gone on record as never having been kissed. I went to Princeton yesterday to meet these forty-three vestals, to study them and, if possible, deduce from their candid faces the type of young man who is still unkissed at 21.7, the average age of a Princeton senior this year.

No student signed his name to the ballot on which was written the most secret record of his soul. It is believed, therefore, that all told the truth. The non-kissers gave some of their reasons: "Didn't dare," "unhygienic," "couldn't swing it," "ask her." And one man in answering the question, "Have you ever kissed a girl?" Why not? replied: "Yes, why not?"

One hundred and sixty men answered that it was not morally wrong to kiss a girl, while forty said that it was.

The extraordinary thing about the visit I paid to Princeton yesterday was that I had no difficulty at all in finding seniors who would admit that they had been kissed and who actually gloried in their shame, but when it came to locating the unkissed I had my difficulties.

HERE THE SHAMEFUL FACTS: LET THE JURY DECIDE.

With the aid of Prince, the bound puppy belonging to Prall Bird, one of the kissed-and-proud-of-it seniors, I finally hit the trail of half a dozen seriously-minded youths, some of them studying for the ministry, who are generally regarded as belonging to the famous forty-three. It must be said that the evidence in the case rests on the testimony of the kissed seniors and is, therefore, entirely circumstantial. I give it to the jury for what it is worth, but the jury, of course, is the sole judge of the facts. Sam Shoemaker, I was told, could be numbered safely among the vestals. So can Harry Williams, by class vote, the most likely bachelor. (Reason why his classmates believe that Williams is still unkissed—too shy.)

Among the other seniors reputed never to have tasted the joys of the kiss, were Stuart Mudd, "Lamb" Heininger and "Buddy" Traylor. "Buddy" admitted the soft but shameful impeachment amid a chorus from outraged classmates, who, when they heard the scandalous admission, asked in unison, "Say, 'Buddy,' how about those trips to Trenton?"

Larry Brown, voted the latest man in the class, was also numbered among the ingenuities of the college. Reason offered by several of his classmates: "Larry's too lazy; he would not make the effort."

It must be said that C. O. Nichols, President of the Elm Club and high in the balloting for "class sport," dissented from this conclusion.

"It doesn't take so much of an effort," observed this very good-looking young man.

"I judge that you are not among the forty-three, then; that you have been kissed," I said.

"I have and have BEEN," Mr. Nichols promptly replied. "There's a difference, you know, right there—a fine distinction."

I recognized from this that I stood in the presence of an expert, so I asked promptly:

"What is the difference?"

"Oh, there's nothing in just being kissed," this grave and reverent senior answered. "You have to be kissed back. A kiss has two elements—like oxygen and hydrogen, you know. I don't see anything in every girl that will let them. There's nothing in it. I'd just as soon kiss a bolster as lots of girls. But when it comes to a regular pippin and she's willing to meet a fellow half-way for a kiss has to be fifty-fifty to amount to anything—why, I'm right THERE."

O. V. Gould of New York City, voted the wittiest man in the class and well deserving the vote, expressed to me what I think is the New York man's view of osculation, when he said: "When it comes to that ques-

tion, 'Have you ever been kissed?' I put down 'I'll never tell. I never will.' Mr. Gould added nobly.

Mr. Gould seemed to think the lack of opportunity might have something to do with the sad state of the forty-three vestals.

MAY BE A REASON FOR DEARTH OF OSCULATION.

"How many girls have you seen since you struck Princeton?" he asked me. "How many of those you have seen struck you as having any ambition? If a fellow does meet a girl here she's pretty likely to be the kind that carries a cotton umbrella and wears goloshes. You know, the kind that don't even care how they look, the kind that give up the ship without a fight."

"Do you think that if Princeton were nearer New York the number of unkissed seniors would be less?" I asked.

"Why, there's no doubt about it. There's a limit to the heroism of even heroes."

At this point Mr. Gould was kind enough to suggest that Ed Shea of Nashua, N. H., who plays on the football and baseball teams, who was voted the most popular man, and who is the President of the senior class, might be able to give me some expert information as to the identity of the unkissed.

"As President of the seniors, Mr. Shea," I said when Mr. Gould had hunted him up for me, "do you consider that the forty-three unkissed seniors reflect glory or odium on the class?"

Mr. Shea, who is broad shouldered and very shy when it comes to discussing the osculatory prowess of his classmates, swallowed hard, turned a vivid scarlet and looked about helplessly as though hoping his mates on the football team might rescue him. Seeing there was no help for it, and goaded and glibed by Mr. Gould, he made this answer:

"As President of the class, I consider the unkissed reflect great glory upon the seniors and upon old Princeton. As a MAN, and speaking unofficially, I say I think they are d—fools. Maybe you'd better say that I consider them martyrs. That's what a martyr is, anyhow—a cross between a hero and a d—fool."

THEORETICALLY RIGHT, SAYS CLASS PRESIDENT.

"Then you are not numbered among the forty-three martyrs?"

The President of the seniors balked at committing himself on this point. "Say, have I got to answer that?" he asked, blushing more furiously than before.

"You may decline to answer on the ground that it would incriminate and degrade if you like," I said.

"I decline to answer," Mr. Shea repeated firmly. "Two of the unkissed fellows live right here in Lower Pine. But I'm not going to give them away. There are no finer fellows in the college. I have talked with them about their reasons, and THEORETICALLY, you know, I agree with them."

"Are their objections to kissing hygienic or moral?" I asked.

"No, more—they think it's ethically right to kiss."

"You mean that they're saving their first kisses for the girls they intend to marry and give them away. Yes, that's it," admitted Mr. Shea. "Have you seen the new football stadium?" he added, hopefully.

"Yes," I said. "I got a good view of it from the train coming here, but

to get back to our subject: From statistics gathered a few years ago it was estimated that the average senior one year after leaving college is \$2 a week. The average age of a Princeton senior is between twenty-one and twenty-two. Now assuming that those young men won't be able to marry until they are thirty—you can't do very much kissing on \$2 a week—don't you think it is possible they may put off their first kiss too long?"

To which Mr. Shea replied: "The campus looks very fine from this window, doesn't it?" Then he asked me for my opinion of the unkissed, and I expressed it. I am not going to express it here.

"That's the way with all you women," Mr. Shea replied. "When a fellow has high ideals you don't appreciate them. Just look at this letter I got from Wilmington, Del., this morning. No name is signed to it, but I think I know who the girl is."

From his very business like looking desk the President of the seniors produced a scented missive. It read: "President of the Senior Class, Princeton, N. J.: I read the Philadelphia North American and this morning I was startled upon reading that 43 students at Princeton have missed the most wonderful gift handed out by this great, big, generous world. I want to take this opportunity to inform through you these lacking students that if they feel their loss greatly they need only come to Wilmington. It may be a small town, but Delaware has always been proud to do, and has done, its duty. It is also famous for its peaches. I myself might feel capable of assuming the responsibility of each and every one of the 43 soul-lacking lambs. This is not supposed to be a personal reference to Lamb Heininger, one of the unkissed. Who knows if they fail to take advantage of this offer they may be doomed like Kipling's cat to treat the world as a joke."

"I don't like the reference to Kipling's cat," Mr. Gould interrupted at this point. "The tiger belongs to the end of the world. But I think the Princetonian point of view, excluding of course the 43 vestals, as you call them, would be expressed better by that famous Hemlock—how does it go?"

"There was a young lady of Nizer who smiled as she rode on a tiger. With the lady inside And the smile on the face of the tiger."

BULLET MADE FRIENDS OF MEN WHO FOUGHT

Went Home Arm in Arm Before Victim Collapsed From Wound.

Michael Marzillo and Michael Manferoci are in the Holy Family Hospital, Brooklyn, to-day. Manferoci is both patient and prisoner, charged with violation of the Sullivan Law. Marzillo is held for felonious assault.

Marzillo claimed that Manferoci knew the identity of four men who held him up and robbed him of \$15 last December at the foot of Sixty-sixth Street, Bay Ridge. Manferoci, who had a broken arm in a sling, suggested last night that they settle their difficulties at once. They started for Sixty-sixth Street, but got only as far as the foot of Van Brunt Street and there Marzillo drew a revolver and shot Manferoci, who fell to the sidewalk. As he ran off, Marzillo fell on his broken arm. Manferoci got to his feet somehow, and taking Marzillo's revolver proceeded to beat its owner over the head.

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## FIFTH CONSPIRATOR IN WELLAND PLOT ELUDES SLEUTHS

Alfred A. Fritzen, Involved With Hans Tauscher, Has Disappeared.

ONE FLED TO MEXICO.

Baron Von der Goltz Kicks On Tombs—Goes to Ellis Island.

Alfred A. Fritzen, the last of the alleged conspirators in the plot to blow up the Welland Canal, is proving as elusive to the agents of the Department of Justice as Ignatius Lincoln during his short vacation from the Raymond Street Jail. The information of the Government is that six men were in the conspiracy. Fritzen is the fifth man wanted. The Italian named in the case is thought to be in Mexico or South America.

The big man in the plot, besides Capt. von Papen, former military attache of the German Embassy, is in the charges of the Government, Hans Tauscher, husband of Mme. Johanna Gadske, operatic star. Mr. Tauscher, a dealer in arms and ammunition, is accused by the men who have confessed of having furnished the dynamite which was taken as far as Niagara Falls, where it disappeared. Its disposition has not yet been learned by the agents of the Government.

Horst von der Goltz, who was brought back from a detention camp in England to tell what he knew of the canal plot, has gone into temporary eclipse at Ellis Island. He had the alternative of the Tombs and chose the island.

Von der Goltz's explanation of why the Welland Canal was not blown up, after all arrangements were made and the dynamite ready, is taken with a grain of salt. There is a question in the minds of more than the Federal officers whether the man on the island is the Baron Von der Goltz. The Baron was known to have gone into Mexico and was lost sight of for a long time. A story that he was killed is current, but lacks confirmation. The sequel to that story is that the man who went to Niagara Falls procured the papers of the dead Baron.

The prisoner likes the limelight and takes all the credit for the Welland Canal expedition. The belief among the Federal officials is that he never intended to take a chance on dynamiting the canal, being satisfied with the money he got from Von Papen in going as far as he did.

Von der Goltz says that he also originated a scheme to invade the Dominion of Canada with an army from the United States. When so suggested this he was laughed down.

Fritzen was picked up by Von der Goltz in Park Row, where he was one of the noon meeting agitators when he wasn't selling replicas of the cruiser Emden, made in Hoboken. He was last seen shortly before the arrest of Tauscher.

The Federal Grand Jury will take testimony Monday on the Welland Canal plot. Many witnesses who have not been mentioned in the case, will appear. It is expected that Von der Goltz will be the first called.

The "baron" is not pleased with his quarters and food. He kicked on the hotel accommodations first given and demanded to go to the Hotel Belmont. He went out to breakfast yesterday and ate three dollars worth on Uncle Sam. The fear that he might eat the Government out of house and home hastened his trip to Ellis Island where meals are to be had for eight cents, and he gets 25-cent meals.

Carl Tucker, who was arrested three weeks ago in El Paso, is also on Ellis Island as a witness against the conspirators, of which he was one. Fred Busse, the former delicatessen dealer, another conspirator, will be a witness. Busse blames Von der Goltz for the leak in the conspiracy and Von der Goltz lays the blame to the stupidity of Capt. Von Papen in bringing his papers into the jurisdiction of the British authorities at Falmouth while en route to Berlin.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Ambassador Gerard cabled the State Department to-day that he had been informed by the German Government nothing was known officially there of the attack on the steamers Sussex and Englishman, but that an investigation was being made. He said the German Government informed him they had only newspaper reports on the two cases up to the present.

The contents of Ambassador Gerard's despatch was sent by wireless to President Wilson, who is taking a week-end trip down the Potomac River on the naval yacht Mayflower.

The investigation promised may take a week or more. Submarine commanders at sea will have to report before the German Government will be in a position to say definitely whether one of its submarines attacked the Sussex or Englishman.

Officials take for granted that the Englishman was attacked by a German submarine because of reports that warning shots were fired at her before she was torpedoed. They also believe that the Sussex was attacked by a submarine, but have no conclusive proof.

BERLIN, April 1.—Germany's reply to the request of the United States for information regarding the sinking of the Englishman and the damaging of the Sussex, probably will be handed to Ambassador Gerard early next week.

It is possible that several submarines operating in British waters will not return to their bases before the end of the week, necessitating considerable delay in the German investigation.

W. K. Vanderbilt 3d Recovering.

William K. Vanderbilt 3d, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt Jr., is recovering at the home of his mother, No. 66 Fifth Avenue, from an operation for mastoiditis, performed two days ago. His condition at first was considered serious, but the critical period has now passed and the young patient is said to be entirely out of danger.

Roosevelt's Secretary Out on Bail.

John McGrath, secretary to Theodore Roosevelt, and McGrath's cousin, William Powers, were released from Raymond Street Jail to-day on a certificate of reasonable doubt signed by Justice Seaboard. The certificate will now take the case to the Appellate Division. The men were released on \$1,000 bail bonds.

assault the latter got up and they linked arms and walked off down the street, Manferoci agreeing to go to his home, No. 13 Hamilton Avenue, Brooklyn, which is also Marzillo's, and say nothing. But he collapsed from his wound a little later and after being taken to the hospital told of the shooting and Marzillo's arrest followed.

When Manferoci was undressed at the hospital he had Marzillo's revolver in his pocket.

MEDAL AWARDED NAVY HERO

Frank W. Crilly Worked Two Hours Under Sea to Rescue Diver.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Frank W. Crilly, a chief gunner's mate in the navy, has been awarded a Treasury Department silver medal of honor for bravery in rescuing Chief Gunner's Mate William F. Loughman, who was endangered in deep sea diving off Honolulu in connection with the salvage of submarine F-4, which sank a year ago with the loss of her crew.

Crilly, who had little or no experience in deep sea diving, volunteered to go to the rescue of Loughman, who had become foul of a line 250 feet beneath the surface. After more than two hours of dangerous work, during which he was knocked unconscious by a swinging wire cable, Crilly rescued his man.

Mrs. Frances H. Leggett Engaged.

Mrs. Frances H. Leggett of this city and London, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Frances H. Leggett, to Harry David Reginald Margesson of the Sixth Hussars, son of Lady Isabel Margesson of Barnet Greenhouse, Worcester, England.

## HOW GERMAN COULD CONQUER U. S. WITH EASE

British Expert Says Kaiser Could Land 400,000 Men Here in Fifteen Days.

WOULD STRIKE BOSTON.

Could Bottle Up Munitions and Wait for Uncle Sam to Pay.

By Wilbur S. Forrest.

LONDON, April 1 (United Press).—A European power, invading the United States, would strike simultaneously at the fortified shores of Chesapeake Bay and at Boston, according to Major C. Darnley Stuart-Stephens in an article in the Pictorial.

The Major says that the German General Staff has worked out such a plan. Though his article may appear far-fetched, it presents an interesting description of what would happen should Germany or any other strong European nation decide to invade America.

"Fifty per cent. of the German mercantile marine is in Hamburg and Bremen," said Major Stuart-Stephens. "In fifteen days this flotilla could land 400,000 German veterans on the New England coastline. So efficient is the General Staff organization that these liners would return in another month with a like number."

"The German striking point would be at Boston, which would, of course, be captured from the land side, and the defenders of which, paltry in themselves, would be devoid of even the presence of such a garrison as could maintain more than a couple of days' resistance."

"A minor operation would be conducted simultaneously at Chesapeake Bay, where there are even now no forts